



DORIAN!

THE DELINQUENT!

HOW DID YOU
ESCAPE?





WELL, THAT'S
NOT IMPORTANT NOW,
I WILL MAKE YOU GO BACK
TO YOUR CELL SOON...

WAIT! WAIT
A MINUTE!

HAVE YOU REALLY
CHANGED SIDES TO
THE BAD ONES?

I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT! YOU LOOKED LIKE
A NICE PERSON!

...



HE WAS A PRISONER
OF THE SAME PEOPLE
THAT DESTROYED OUR
HOUSE... RIGHT?

THEN, IS HE
MY ENEMY OR
NOT?



WHAT A
MESS.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

AH!?

AAARGH!

I DIDN'T
CHANGE
SIDES.

I JUST
CAME HERE TO
SEARCH FOR MY
PARENTS.

WOW...
THANK YOU.

EEEE...

I... I'M NO ONE
TO DECIDE IF YOU MUST
BE IN JAIL OR NOT. I
DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.

YOU'RE A NICE
BOY, DORIAN.

WHATEVER YOU
SAY, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN I TRUST YOU.

IF WE EVER
CROSS OUR WAYS AGAIN,
MAYBE I'M NOT THAT
BENEVOLENT.

COME ON,
HURRY UP!



NEXT TIME
WE MEET I WILL
TREAT YOU!

...OKAY.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!



I'M COMING!

WHO WAS
THAT LITTLE KID,
WILLIAM?





IT CAN'T
BE...

WILLIAM?

HE AND HIS
SISTER TOOK ME
TO THE JAIL!

WHAT?

HAVE YOU
ALREADY FOUND
A BOOBY?

NO...
EVERYONE THAT
SAYS ONE JUST
FLIES AWAY...





IS IT HIM...?

"I WOULD TALK AND
FEELS TO PERFECTION
AND TELLING OTHERS LIFE
DREAMS."

"THEY WOULD
GOOP AND KNOW
HOW TO BEHAVE IN
EVERY OCCASION."

"LIKE MY
WILL!"

SHOULD I
STOP HIM?

BUT THEN...

SHE WOULD
GO BACK HOME,
RIGHT?







HOW
DID YOU SET
FREE?

IF YOU'RE
GONNA SPELL THESE
WEAK SPELLS, IT'D BE
BETTER FOR YOU TO USE
REAL STRINGS.

YEAH, YEAH.
BY THE WAY, WHERE
IS MY CROWN?

WAIT FOR A
MOMENT MY DEAR
BROTHER.

HOW ARE YOU
THAT SURE THAT YOU
ARE GONNA BE THE
NEW KING?



HOW...?
WELL, BECAUSE
SHE SAID WYTTE,
OBVIOUSLY.



BUT I'M
A WYTTE TOO,
SHOULD I REMIND
YOU?



RIGHT...
BUT YOU'RE A
WOMAN.

I'M THE PATRIARCH,
THAT'D BE THE LOGIC
THING TO HAPPEN.



WHAT?!
WE'RE WITH
THAT AGAIN?!

NOBODY SAID THAT
IT HAD TO BE A MAN!
IT COULD BE A QUEEN
INSTEAD OF A KING!

THE "LOGIC THING"
WOULD BE THAT THE
STRONGEST ONE IS
THE NEW LEADER!

I DON'T
THINK SO...

ARE YOU SAYING
THAT YOU'RE MORE
POWERFUL THAN
ME? ☆





DAMN IT!
THAT'S NOT FAIR!
YOU HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING!!

THE ONE WHO HAS
ORGANIZED EVERYTHING
WAS ME! YOU CAN'T
COME NOW AND TAKE
ALL THE CREDIT!

MMMH... EXCUSE
ME... THERE ARE A COUPLE
OF THINGS I SHOULD CLARIFY
TO YOU...



FIRST, I NEED A
SACRIFICE FOR MY
CRYSTAL BALL,

OR IT WILL
EAT ME AS A
PAYMENT...



OH, THERE IS NO
PROBLEM WITH THAT.
EAT THAT DUDE.

WHAT?!



WAIT! WAIT!
THIS IS NOT
FAIR!

WEREN'T
YOU GONNA
SACRIFICE US?

NOW FACE
UP TO IT.

PLEASE,
HELP ME!



NOOO!



PLEASE! I'LL
BE GOOD!

HELP...!







ONE OF
MR. WYTTE'S
KIDS.

WHAT?! BUT
THEY'RE JUST
KIDS! IT MAKES
NO SENSE!

YOU MUST
BE KIDDING!!



HONEY... I
THINK IT'S TIME
ALREADY TO ASK
YOU...

WHERE ARE
THE KIDS?

WHAT? AREN'T
THEY WITH YOU?



NO! THEY SENT
US A LETTER SAYING THAT
THEY WERE AT THE SCHOOL,
BUT IT WAS A LIE!

WE WERE
GONNA ASK YOU IF
YOU KNEW SOMETHING
ABOUT IT WHEN THE
ASSHOLE OF YOUR
FRIEND ATTACKED US!

THEN WE HAVE
NO IDEA WHERE
THEY ARE...

DANI AND DORIAN
ARE NOT HERE...

BUT THEN,
WHERE HAVE
THEY GONE?







HOW ARE
YOU DOING,
DANI?

PERFECT!

THESE GUYS
ARE WAY SO
SLOW!



A two-panel comic strip. In the top panel, a girl with black hair and cat ears, wearing a black dress and a yellow bag, is jumping to dodge a large, glowing orange ring. In the bottom panel, she is on the ground, looking surprised as another orange ring passes over her head.

IT'S EASY TO
HIT AND DODGE
THEM!

THIS IS
FUN.

EVEN
THOUGH

I'M SCARED
OF HURT THEM
WAY TOO MUCH
UNINTENTIONALLY...

DON'T BE
SILLY, IT'S JUST THE
DERILITATING SPELL
THAT THE MASTER
TAUGHT US.



YES, BUT IT'S
THE SAME ONE I USED
FOR NICO AND THE
GIANT SQUID!





BUT IT SEEMS LIKE
IT HAS THE RIGHT
EFFECT NOW...

MAYBE I'M
FINALLY LEARNING
TO CONTROL MY
MAGIC....



WHAT'S ALL
THIS?



YOU'RE ALL SO
INCOMPETENT. ALL
THE TRAITORS ARE
ESCAPING FREELY!

WE DO WHAT
WE CAN! THOSE
WRETCHED CHILDREN
ARE SURPRISINGLY
POWERFUL!

YOU MUST
BE KIDDING.



LET ME DO IT, YOU
GOOD-FOR-NOTHING.



HEY, YOU.
GIRL.

WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU WITH US OR
AGAINST US?

HUH?

ARE YOU A
TRAITOR?

UGH.

YES, IT
SEEMS SO!

1301508207



UGH!



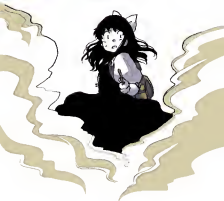


WHAT...?

SHE'S INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL.

000

THAT'S ALL?





HA.

NOT BAD.



DANI!

WATCH OUT...!

AH!

TASTE YOUR
OWN MEDICINE!

1. 34508107



DORIAN!

DORIAN!





DORIAN, ARE
YOU OKAY?!

A comic panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. In the foreground, a young man with dark hair and a white shirt lies on the ground, looking up with a pained expression. Behind him, a young man with light brown hair and a green shirt stands, holding a glowing green orb. In the background, three witches in black robes and pointed hats stand near a small fire. The scene is set in a dark, rocky landscape.

A DEBILITATING
SPELL... SO CHILDISH
AND BORING.

LIGH...



LET'S DO
SOMETHING MORE
INTERESTING...



UH...

SAY GOODBYE TO
YOUR SISTER!

DORIAN!





WHA...

WHAT...?

FIRE....

CARLO!
WAS IT YOU....?







HELLO AGAIN MY DEAR READERS!
I HOPE YOU LIKE THE "LITTLE" BABY
DRAGON.



IT'S TIME TO SEE SOME OF
YOUR WONDERFUL FANARTS!





stejedot





mt_kpchan





lunacorra





Thou art potato



Dorian







IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 



[instagram.com/miriambonaestre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonaestre)



twitter.com/MiriamBT



facebook.com/miriambonaestreart